

When you wake up in the morning and the light is hurt your head  
The first thing you do when you get up out of bed  
Is hit that streets a-runnin' and try to meet the masses  
And go get yourself some cheap sunglasses

Oh yeah!  
Oh yeah!  
Oh yeah!

Spied a little thing and I followed her all night  
In a funky fine Levi's and her sweater kind of tight  
She had a west coast strut that was sweet as molasses  
But what really knocked me out was her cheap sunglasses

Oh yeah!  
Oh yeah!  
Oh yeah!

[Interlude 1]

[Solo 1]

[Interlude 2]

[Solo 2]

Now go out and get yourself some thick black frames  
With the glass so dark they won't even know your name  
And the choice is up to you 'cause they come in two classes  
Rhinestone shades and cheap sunglasses

Oh yeah!  
Oh yeah!  
Oh yeah!